

Gumenum 3215

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION
COLLECTION

LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES
SHOW CONCESSION

Ex Libris
BERNARD M. MEEKS

Blubert g. Norman



III . Ellis

LITTLE GIRL

TO HER FLOWERS.

IN VERSE.

ILLUSTRATED BY ENGRAVINGS.

London:

PRINTED FOR HARVEY AND DARTON,
GRACECHURCH STREET.
1828.

Price 1s. 6d. coloured.

PHILIPPING

SHINDONESONO

DISTRACT.

and Markton Yorking Co.

11

A LITTLE GIRL

TO HER FLOWERS.



DAISY.

This little Daisy we all love,
Because it seems to say,
"I'm come to tell good girls and boys,
That Winter's gone away."





SNOWDROP.

There is another flower, too,
I dearly love to see;
The little Snowdrop, peeping through
The frozen ground at me.



PRIMROSE.

This is a pretty Primrose,
In shady lanes it grows;
And early in the pleasant spring,
In gardens too it blows.







DAFFODIL.

Here is a formal Daffodil,
Though common, yet a favourite still;
It seems such joyous news to bring,
As harbinger of pleasant Spring.



MAY-BLOSSOM.

Oh, beauteous, little May-blossom, I am rejoiced that you are come, To smile upon us once again, After the winter's snow and rain.



Victoria de la compansión de la compansi





VIOLET.

How I do love the Violet!

Of all the flow'rs it is my pet;

How snug it hides its little head

In the green leaves of its low bed.



LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Lowly Lily of the Vale,
To me you tell a useful tale:
You say, "Be pretty as you will,
Yet modesty is lovelier still."



or and second to condition the second to the



SOFT TEST OF

And the second of the second o



FORGET-ME-NOT.

"Forget me not:" no, lovely flow'r,
I'll think on thee for many an hour:
If I could paint, I'd copy thee;
Then thou wouldst long remember'd be.



TULIP.

The Tulip, with its varied hues
Of crimson, brown, and rich dark blues,
(Tho' scentless,) splendid you appear,
When thickly set in rich parterre.







ROSE.

I cannot wonder that the Rose Is such a favourite flower; How beautiful and sweet it is, With jess'mine in the bower.



SUNFLOWER.

I don't admire the Sunflower,
It rears its head so high;
And looks so proud, and seems to say,
"I'm climbing to the sky."

the second of the second





FIELD-FLOWERS.

But oh! the fields they are so sweet, The gardens are so gay, That I should like to run about, And nosegays make all day.



GREEN-HOUSE.

And now we'll see the Green-house Plants:
They cannot bear cold air;
Yet with them many wild field-flowr's
In beauty may compare.



. (1)

A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE





MYRTLES AND GERANIUMS.

The Myrtles and Geraniums
Seem mostly to abound;
And these, in the warm summer months,
Are planted in the ground.



CAMELLIA JAPONICA.

Here are the rich Camellias; Oh, 'tis a splendid sight! Some variegated with soft tints, Some crimson, and some white.



y a melet solder.

point with the part of a selfdifferent selfphile the difference of the part of the par



PACIFIC LLONGITONS

Herr graces to the first security. Along the best of the first security. Along the best security of the content of the first security. The plant of the content of the cont



PASSION-FLOWER.

How gracefully the Passion-flow'r, Along the trellis twining, Shows symmetry, with colours fair, So pleasingly combining.



ORANGES.

The Oranges, and Lemons too,
All in their proper station,
Tho' robb'd of half their native charms,
Invite our admiration.

But tell me now, who made these flow'rs, Who moulded them so fair; Who taught them, with such rich perfume, To scent the morning air.

Who fill'd their cups with drops of dew, When parch'd with summer's rays; Who tinged their leaves with brightest hue, On which we wondering gaze.

Can man such splendid dyes produce? Can he such colours blend? Can he the tendril graceful twine, Or the soft branches bend?

Oh no! 'tis God, who reigns on high, Who form'd the earth and heaven; Who framed each star that lights the sky. He hath to mortals given

All these, and more! And should not we, Frail children of mortality, With thankful hearts, each day, each night, Think of his goodness infinite?

And pray, that gratitude may still Our stubborn hearts with rapture fill? O teach us humbly to adore Thee first, Thee last, Thee evermore!

THE END.







